

Pre-Dawn Imagination

Phoebe Snow

When once we lived the juicy life
the summer baked
the autumn fades
you pirate you
to steal away with me

I remember well
you're drunk again
sweet heart you'll say
careful there, wipe off your sleeve
don't go searching very hard
for your other half in me

I recall your first kisses
hiding in the closet from your mrs.

the stern old sage and sensible
is what you see by day
the darkness made you cautious too
but I stopped by anyway